

AMERICA'S FAVORITE COWBOY

HOPALONG CASSIDY



Starring
HOPALONG
CASSIDY

10-11 PM
Tuesdays

7-8 PM
Sundays

11 PM-12 AM
Sundays

12-1 AM
Sundays

HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOYD

RECKON THE STARS YOU'RE
SEEING NOW AREN'T LUCKY
ONES!

CASSIDY DOESN'T
KNOW IT, BUT IN TWO
SECONDS HIS LUCK'S
GOING TO GIVE OUT
WITH A BANG!

SOCK!

JUNE 1ST
"LUCKY STARS" LUCKY
DAY--WHO'LL IT BE
THIS TIME?

ON JUNE 1ST OF EVERY YEAR THE DROWDY HAMLET OF LUCKY STAR THROBS WITH EXCITEMENT--FOR ON THAT DAY, LEGEND HAS IT, FORTUNE GALES ON SOMEONE IN LUCKY STAR! EVEN HOPALONG CASSIDY, TRAILING DESPERATE OUTLAWS, TAKES NOTICE OF THE "LUCKY DAY" THAT LURES HOPEFUL CROWDS--WITH AMAZING RESULTS FOR THOSE "TROUBLED" PEOPLE WHO COME TO SEEK THEIR LUCK IN AN AMAZING...

ONE-DAY BOOM TOWN!

HOPALONG CASSIDY is based on the character originated by CLARENCE E. MULFORD

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HOPALONG CASSIDY



7:00 NOON SHARP, YOUNG LEE PERRY, THE NEW CLERK AT THE TWIN RIVERS EXPRESS OFFICE, CAREFULLY LOCKS THE FRONT DOOR....

BY 8:00, MR. EDDERS, SAID I COULD GO TO LUNCH IF HE WASN'T BACK BY TWELVE O'CLOCK!



MINUTES LATER, TWO SHifty-EYED HONBRES JUST AS CAREFULLY UNLOCK THE BACK DOOR.

THIS'LL BE OUR EASIEST JOB YET, SPIKE!

YEAH, TEX--IF NOBODY HAPPENS TO PEEK IN! COVER YOUR FACE AN' PULL DOWN THOSE FRONT SHADES, JUST IN CASE!



HERE IT IS--\$50,000 WORTH O' GOLD! DISE ALL SACKED AN' EASY TO TOTE!

RIGHTY HANDBY BEIN' SHEN THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE!



AS THE ROBBERS ARE ABOUT TO LEAVE WITH THEIR HILL....

REACH! BEEN' THE CURTAIN DRAWN MADE ME SUSPICIOUS SO I TRIED THE BACK DOOR!



HOPALONG CASSIDY!



BUT AS THE QUICK-WITTED SPIKE ACHLEY REACHES 'HIGH ENOUGH TO TOPPLE A STACK OF HEAVY LEDGERS....

START RUNNIN' WITH THOSE SACKS, TEX! WE'LL BE OUT O' TOWN FERE HE GETS TO HIS FEET!

HEH! WHA--?



MINUTES LATER, AT THE CRUSTAKE GILL, WHERE LEE PERRY IS EATING HIS LUNCH...

I JUST HEARD HOPALONG CASSIDY RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE AT THE EXPRESS OFFICE!

GOLLY--I BETTER HUSTLE BACK THERE!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



THEN, AS THE YOUNG MAN HEARS THE VOICES OF HIS BOSS AND THIN RYDER'S FAMED LAWYMAN THROUGH AN OPEN WINDOW...

I'M STARTIN' AFTER THE ROBBERS, EGGERS!

FIRST I WANT MY NEW CLERK ARRESTED, CASSIDY! IF THEY HAD THE KEY AN' THE COMBINATION, THEY MUST HAVE GOT 'EM FROM HIM!



SUDDEN PANIC TURNS LEE BACK...

LEE PERRY BEING LIKE A DECENT YOUNGSTER! BUT IF YOU INSIST, EGGERS, I'LL LOOK HIM UP!

THERE'S BEEN A ROBBERY, AND RATT EGGERS IS ACCUSING ME! I'M INNOCENT... BUT WHO'LL BELIEVE IT?



LEE ONLY WANTS TIME TO THINK, NOT TO RUN AWAY! BUT IN FRONT OF THE STAGE DEPOT...

WHAT'S THIS...?



WELL, FOR 40 YEARS EVERY TIME FIRST IN LUCKY STAR HAS BEEN A LUCKY DAY FOR SOMEBODY!

I SURE COULD USE SOME GOOD LUCK NOW! I'LL TAKE THAT COACH TO LUCKY STAR!



THAT AFTERNOON, IN A LAWYER'S OFFICE IN RYDER CREEK, A GIRL HEARS TRAGIC NEWS...

YOU CAN DID WENT IN DEBT AND MORTGAGED THE RANCH BEFORE HE DIED, JUDGE COLE?

YES, BETTY! HE EVEN SNAPPED HIS GOLD WATCH TO A SWINDLER FOR PRONY STOCK!



AS BETTY LEWIS WALKS THE STREETS IN A DAZE...

DID GONE -- HOME GONE -- EVERYTHING -- UNLESS I CAN RAISE \$5000! AND I CAN'T EVEN EARN A LIVING WITHOUT OUR RANCH! WHAT WILL I DO?





HOPALONG CASSIDY



SUDDENLY--AS THE LUCKY STAR STAGE PULLS INTO TOWN...

LAST JUNE FIRST A PROSPECTOR FOUND A PLATINUM MIKE AT THE EDGE OF LUCKY STAR!

IF FOLKS HAVE BELIEVED THAT STORY FOR 40 YEARS, FORTUNE MUST SMILE ON SOMEONE! AND MAYBE IT WILL BE ME!



AS THE COACH LURCHES ON ITS HOPEFUL JOURNEY...

OH-KAY! THE COACH STARTED BEFORE I COULD SIT--

IT'S ALL RIGHT, MISS! THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM BESIDE ME, AND THIS SEAT'S MORE COMFORTABLE THAN THE OTHER!



AT SUNDOWN, WHERE A GRABBY OLD-TIMER HAS WAITED ALONG A LOVELY STRETCH OF TRAIL...

WAGG UP, THAR! YUH GOT ANOTHER RIDGENSER LOOKIN' FOR AN EXTRA HUNK OF LUCK!



PLEE IN, GRANPA!

LUKE LARRABEE'S ARRIVAL BREAKS THE AWARD-SILENCE BETWEEN LEE PERRY AND BETTY LEWIS...

YUH KNOW LUCKY STAR? I WAS THERE FORTY YEARS BACK! IN FACT, THE LEGEND ABOUT IT CAME TRUE FOR ME ONE JUNE FIRST!



IT DID?

AM' I'M FOOLISH ENOUGH TO HOPE IT'LL HAPPEN AGAIN, NOW THAT I'M A LONESOME OLD CODGER-- SO I'LL MAKE AN EXCUSE FOR LIVIN'!

I'M NOTING IT WILL SAVE THE RANCH MY FATHER LEFT ME!



I HOPE YOU DON'T LOSE IT, MISS! I WAS RAISED ON A RANCH AND TROUBLE'S TRAILED ME EVER SINCE I LEFT IT!

THANK YOU! AND I HOPE YOUR TROUBLE CLEARS UP FAST!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



ALL NIGHT, THE LUCKY STAR SPECIAL ROCKS ALONG, FILLED WITH TROUBLED DREAMS --AND ONLY OLD LUKE LARRABEE STAYS AWAKE...

A RIGHT NICE YOUNG COUPLE -- SHE WITH A RANCH TO SAVE, AN' HE HOMESICK FOR RANCHIN'! WONDER WHAT SORT O' TROUBLE HE'S IN?



AS FOR LUCKY STAR ITSELF -- 344 DAYS A YEAR, IT'S PRACTICALLY A GHOST TOWN, WITH A DOZEN OR SO INHABITANTS BARELY KEEPING IT ALIVE...

RECKON IT'S GITTIN' CLOSE TO JUNE FIRST?

RECKON SO, JUDSIN' BY THE SUN!



BUT ONE DAY A YEAR -- FROM DAWN TO MIDNIGHT ON JUNE 1ST -- FASTER THROWS FROM FAR AND WIDE TURN LUCKY STAR INTO AS BUSTLING A BOOM TOWN AS THE WILD WEST EVER KNEW!



AMONG THIS MORNING'S TEEING VISITORS, ONLY ONE HAS COME ON A GRIM ERRAND -- SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY...

THE ROBBERS' TRAIL LED ME HALFWAY HERE BEFORE I LOST IT, SO I FOLLOWED A HUNCH THE REST OF THE WAY!



AND AS LEE PERRY AND HOPALONG SEE EACH OTHER AT EXACTLY THE SAME INSTANT...

AMBE, I'M LUCKY ALREADY! THERE'S THE EXPRESS CLERK WHO VANISHED RIGHT AFTER THE ROBBERY!

IT'S CASSIDY! HE FOLLOWED ME HERE!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



ASAIN LEE FLEES--NOT EXACTLY RUNNING FROM JUSTICE, BUT MAKING A FRANTIC, FOOLISH GRAB FOR THE GOOD LUCK HE HAS COME HERE TO FIND..



BACK OF MAIN STREET, WHERE A TINY CREEK SPILLS OVER THE BROKEN WHEEL OF AN ABANDONED MILL...

I'VE GOT HIM CORNERED IN THOSE BUSHES! ALL ALONG I FIGURED HE WAS INNOCENT--BUT NOW I'M NOT SO SURE!



IN THE MILL, SPIKE ROBLEY, OUTLAW, SITS WITH A SMOOTH-TALKING CHARACTER KNOWN AS DEXTER FOX--

WE AN' TEX PLANTED PART O' THE GOLD RUSH IN THE CREEK 'FORE DAYLIGHT!

EXCELLENT, SPIKE! I BOUGHT THIS PROPERTY DIRT CHEAP SO WE'LL CLEAN UP!



OUTSIDE, BOTH LEE AND HOPPY LISTEN SO INTENTLY THAT THEY DON'T HEAR SOFT FOOTFALLS BEHIND THEM...

NOW I'LL PROCEED TO "SHAKE GOLD," SPIKE! AND WHEN THE CHUMPS GOAHEAD TO BUY SHARES, WE'LL DOUBLE WHAT YOU STOLE IN TWIN RIVERS!



NEXT INSTANT... LOOKS LIKE YUH NEED ANOTHER LESSON IN KIDN' VORE OWN BUSINESS, CASSIDY! START MARCHIN' INSIDE!

DO AS HE SAYS, LEE! HE'S GOT THE DROP ON US!



PRESENTLY, AMID THE GRALLED MACHINERY OF THE MILL,

IS THE YOUNGSTER TO THE BIG GEAR OF THE GRINDER! COMFORTABLE, SHERIFF?

PRETTY NEAR AS COMFORTABLE AS YOU'LL BE WHEN I PUT YOU IN JAIL, I RECKON!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



WHEN FOX AND HIS HENCHMEN HAVE DEPARTED...

THEY WERE CARELESS, LEE! BY KICKING THAT LEVER, I CAN BRING THE LITTLE GEAR AGAINST THE ROPE THAT HOLD YOUR WRISTS TO THE BIG GEAR!

THAT MIGHT FREE ME -- BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?



THE LAMPAH SHINGS HIS BODY FROM THE RIPS--A RUSTY METAL CLATTERS--AND...

WE'LL WORRY ABOUT ME LATER! HOW'S THAT?

IT WORKED! MY HANDS ARE LOOSE! I'LL UNTIE YOU--IF YOU'LL PROMISE NOT TO ARREST ME TODAY!



BUT HELPLESS THOUGH HE IS, HOPALONG REFUSES TO BARGAIN--AND LEE FACES A ROUGH CHOICE...

SON, I'M THE LAW! THERE'S BEEN A CRIME AND YOU'VE ACTED SUSPICIOUS! I WON'T PROMISE A THING!

I CAME HERE LOOKING FOR LUCK! BUT UNLESS I LEAVE YOU TIED UP, I WON'T HAVE A CHANCE TO FIND IT!



MEANWHILE, IN TOWN, NEWS OF FOX'S GOLD STRIKE IS ALREADY SPREADING LIKE WILDFIRE...

NO NEED FOR DYNAMITE, BOYS! THE MY DIRT'S RIGHT ON TOP!

THERE GOES LUCKY STAR'S LUCK FOR ANOTHER YEAR! ACCORDING TO THE LEGEND, ONLY ONE PERSON SPINKS IT RICH--AND HE'S THE ONE!



FOLKS, THERE'S PLENTY HERE FOR EVERYBODY! TELL YOU WHAT--I'LL BELL 1,000 FEET OF THIS CREEK AT \$10 A FOOT!

THAT'S RIGHT! BIG-HEARTED O' RUM, DEXTER! I'LL TAKE 20 FEET!



EVEN BETTY LEWIS SEES HER DREAM COMING TRUE IN THE "SALTED" CREEK...

THE SALT ENDS IN TWO MORE HOURS! WHO'S NEXT? AN--THE YOUNG LADY!

IT'S AT LAST! \$100, AND IF I CAN FIND ENOUGH GOLD TO SAVE MY BUNCH--! AHA--THAT WATCH...





HOPALONG CASSIDY



EMPHATICALLY, LEE PERRY HAS REACHED A BITTER DECISION ...

YOU'RE FREE! BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW WHY I DID IT!

THERE, CASSIDY--

I DO! IT'S BECAUSE--

GUILTY OR NOT-- YOU'RE A SQUARE-SHOOTER! NOW PUT OUT YOUR WRISTS FOR THE BRACELETS!



AND MOMENTS LATER, DEXTER FOX FACES DOUBLE TROUBLE ...

HIS FATHER'S WATCH! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO SWINDLED HIM!

THAT

ADW? YOU'RE

LOCO, HISS!

GREAT GUNS--

CASSIDY'S LOOSE!

HAND ME SOME

DYNAMITE, SPIKE!



CASSIDY IS LOOSE--BUT, FOR THE MOMENT, FOX'S CONSPIRACY THREAT HALTS HIM IN HIS TRACKS ...

KEEP BACK, CASSIDY OR I'LL TOSS THIS DYNAMITE INTO THE CROWD AND BLOW UP HALF THE PEOPLE HERE!



YOU'RE TAKING A LONG CHANCE, FOX! DON'T ADD A HURDER CHARGE TO THE OTHER THINGS AGAINST YOU!

I'LL NEVER BE CAUGHT! I'LL LEAVE HERE WITH THE GOLD AND CASH--AND SCATTER DYNAMITE BEHIND ME SO NOBODY'LL DARE FOLLOW!



WHY, YOU

THIEVING

CONARD--

LEE'S BITTERNESS TURNS INTO RECKLESS DARING! AS HE SPRINTS AFTER THE HURLING EXPLOSIVE ...



EVERYBODY OUT OF THE WAY!

I WARNED YOU!

HIS MANACLED HANDS REACH UPWARD--HE LEAPS DESPERATELY--AND IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND--

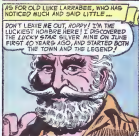


HE--HE CAUGHT IT!

GUN HIM DOWN!



HOPALONG CASSIDY





HOPALONG CASSIDY



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HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOND

TAKE IT EASY, CASSIDY! I DON'T WANT TO FIGHT YOU! I JUST WANT YOU TO TAKE ME TO JAIL FOR MY CRIME!

WHEN A MAN COMMITS A ROBBERY AND THEN BUSHES TO THE SHERIFF TO GIVE HIMSELF UP... ONLY TO BE ACCUSED OF ANOTHER CRIME HE DID NOT COMMIT... THEN HOPALONG CASSIDY FINDS HIMSELF SADDLED WITH A PUZZLING AN AFFAIR THAT EVER CONFRONTED THE FAMOUS WESTERN SHERIFF!

The **JAIL-CRAZY
OUTLAW!**

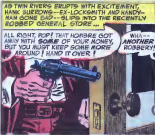
ONE NIGHT IN POP RANKIN'S
GENERAL STORE IN TWIN RIVERS...

STEP AWAY FROM THAT CASH
REGISTER, POP, OR MY GUN
WILL BLAST YOU AWAY!





HOPALONG CASSIDY





HOPALONG CASSIDY



STOP MISHANDLING ME -- AND WATCH OUT FOR MY CAMERA!



YUH OLD GEEZER, I WARNED YUH--



OUT IN THE STREET, RANK BURROWS KUMPS FURIOUSLY...

THAT CRAZY FOOL! MADE ME LOSE MY HEAD AND SHOOT HIM! NOW I REALLY NEED MONEY TO RIGHTEN IT OUT OF TOWN... THAT SADDLE SHOP!



BUT AS THE BANDIT STEPS INTO THE SADDLE STORE, HE ALSO STEPS INTO THE TWIN RIVERS' SHERIFF -- HOPALONG CASSIDY!

THANKS FOR DOING A RUSH JOB, EP! NOW I CAN GO AFTER THAT CROOK THAT ROBBED POP RANKIN!

NOMBODY NONE! THIS IS A STICK-UP!



HOPALONG CASSIDY!

LOOKS LIKE A BUSY NIGHT! GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TAKE CARE OF THIS HORROR FIRST!



OKAY, NOW YOU'RE READY TO BE TAKEN!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



BACK AND FORTH STRUGGLE THE BANDIT AND LAWMAN, UNTIL THEY CRASH INTO A RACK OF BOOTS...



IN THE MELÉE, BURROWS TEARS HIMSELF LOOSE FROM HOPALONG AND SPRINTS FOR THE DOOR...

ALL I NEEDED WAS ONE BREAK, CASSIDY--AND I GOT IT! YOU'LL NEVER CATCH ME NOW!



FLINGING HIS STURDY FRAME THROUGH THE DOORWAY, HOPALONG OVERTAKES THE FLEEING CROOK...

BORRY, BUT I HATE TO GIVE UP TILL I CATCH MY MAN!

BOOF!



LET'S GET GOING! YOU'RE MOVING INTO A JAIL CELL I KEEP NERDY FOR WRENTS LIKE YOU!



MEANWHILE, IN THE BLACKHORN HILLS OUTSIDE OF TWIN RIVERS, JEB FALLON HAS COME ACROSS A WELL-HIDDEN CAVE...

THIS CAVE IS AS GOOD A HIDEOUT AS ANY! I'LL HIDE UP HERE TILL THE POSSE ABANDONS THE CHASE...



INSIDE THE CAVE, JEB GAZES IN ASTONISHMENT AS...

GOLD! THIS WHOLE CAVE IS MONEY--COINED WITH MINE OF GOLD! BOY! WHAT A STRIKE!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



HEY, WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT AM I SO HAPPY ABOUT? I FIND THE BIGGEST GOLD STRIKE IN THE WEST AND I CAN'T CASH IN ON IT! ALL BECAUSE THIS NEARLY \$200 I GICLE HAS MADE ME A FUGITIVE FROM THE LAW!



ARISE I CAN WORK MY WAY OUT OF THIS YET! I'LL GIVE MYSELF UP, SERVE MY TIME IN JAIL FOR ROBBERY—THEN WHEN I'M FREE, I'LL FILE CLAIM ON THIS AND MAKE A FORTUNE!



AND SO, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE AT TWIN RIVERS, EARLY NEXT MORNING...

I CAME IN TO GIVE MYSELF UP, CASSIDY! HERE'S THE MONEY I GICLE! I'M WILLING TO SERVE MY TIME!

GOOD ENOUGH, FALLON! LET'S GO FIND POP RANKIN AND HAVE HIM IDENTIFY YOU!



ROBERTS: LATER, AS HOPALONG AND HIS PRISONER ENTER THE GENERAL STORE...

POP RANKIN—DEAD! LOOKS LIKE YOUR CONFESSION OF ROBBERY HAS TURNED INTO ONE OF MURDER, TED!

NO, NO! I DIDN'T DO IT!



SURE, I ROSSED HIM! BUT I DIDN'T KILL HIM! YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BELIEVE—UNTIL I LOOK INTO THIS MORE CLOSELY! UNTIL THEN, I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU BEHIND BARS!



LATER, IN THE TWIN RIVERS JAIL...

YOU MUST BE JAIL-CRAZY, FALLON, COMIN' HERE TO GIVE YOURSELF UP! NOW CASSIDY'S GOT YOU FOR MURDER TOO!

I DIDN'T MURDER RANKIN! ALL I KNOW IS WHEN I FINISH SERVING MY TIME FOR ROBBERY, I'LL BE SET FOR LIFE!



FALLON MUST HAVE A GOOD REASON FOR WANTING TO SERVE HIS TIME! MAYBE HE'S STUMBLED ONTO SOMETHING BIG! IN ANY CASE, I WANT IN!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



MY BACKGROUND AS A LOCKSMITH IS GONNA COME IN HANDY HERE! EVERYTIME THE JAILER USES HIS KEY TO UNLOCK MY CELL DOOR, I'LL MAKE A SKECH OF THE NOTCHES...



AND THEN I'LL START WHITTLING THIS PIECE OF WOOD INTO A DUPLICATE OF THE KEY...



LATE ONE NIGHT, AFTER TWO WEEKS OF PATIENT WORKING, BURROWS USES HIS FINISHED KEY TO SLIP INTO FALLON'S CELL WHILE HE'S ASLEEP...

JUST AS I FIGURED! FALLON HAD THIS MAP PINNED TO THE INSIDE OF HIS SHIRT! BUT A MAP OF WHAT? ONLY ONE THING TO DO, AND THAT'S GET OUT OF HERE AND SEE FOR MYSELF!



THE FOLLOWING MORNING...

FALLON! FALLON! WAKE UP! HARK BURROWS ESCAPED! YOU HEAR ANYTHINS LAST NIGHT?

HUH? WHAT--?



MY MAP! IT'S GONE! I--I'LL BET BURROWS STOLE IT!

MAP? WHAT MAP?

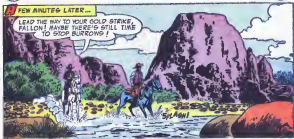


IN DESPERATION, JES FALLON POURS OUT HIS STORY...

SO THAT'S WHY YOU CAME IN TO SERVE YOUR TERM FOR ROBBERY!

SURE, ONCE I SERVESTIME I COULD LEGALLY FILE CLAIM TO THAT GOLD BRICK! BUT NOW HARK BURROWS WILL FIND A WAY TO DEAT ME TO IT!





THAT AFTERNOON, AT THE CAVE OF GOLD...

BURROWS WAS HERE ALL RIGHT! LOOK-- HE CHOPPED OUT SOME OF THE GOLD FROM THE WALLS!



WHY? LOOK AT WHAT?

THAT SMOKE! IT'S GOING OUT OF THE ROOF OF THE CAVE THROUGH THAT HOLE! THERE MUST BE AN OPENING TO THE FRESH AIR UP THERE--SORT OF A NATURAL CHIMNEY! BOOST ME ON YOUR SHOULDER, FALLON--



SUDDENLY A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION ROCKS THE CAVE!

IT'S BURROWS--BLOWING UP THE CAVE ENTRANCE! WE'RE TRAPPED!



IF SMOKE CAN GO OUT THROUGH THAT HOLE, MAYBE I CAN TOO!



WE'RE SUNK, CASSIDY! THERE'S NO OTHER WAY OUT OF HERE! BURROWS WILL LEAVE US HERE TILL HE GETS!

DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD!



I'LL LIGHT A FIRE SO WE CAN SEE! THEN WE'LL--

LOOK THERE!

I'LL MAKE IT! THEN I'LL BIG FALLON OUT AND GO AFTER BURROWS! HE THINKS WE'RE FINISHED AND WON'T SUSPECT WE'RE HOT ON HIS TRAIL!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



MOMENTS LATER, HOPALONG AND JED CONTINUE THEIR PURSUIT OF HANK BURROWS...



HIS HORSE'S HOOFPRINTS POINT TO CANYON FLATS! THAT'S WHERE WE'LL FIND HIM!

SOON, IN THE AGGAY OFFICE IN CANYON FLATS...

I WANT TO REGISTER A GOLD STRIKE! THAT'S MY SAMPLE!

YOU'RE LUCKY, RUSTY! THIS LOOKS LIKE ONE OF THE FINEST STRIKE SPECIMENS I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!



THE DOOR TO THE AGGAY OFFICE BURSTS OPEN...



DON'T MOVE, BURROWS!

CASSIDY! YOU'LL NEVER TAKE ME BACK TO SERVE TIME FOR THAT SADDLESTORE ROBBERY--

YOU AREN'T GOING TO JAIL FOR ROBBERY! I'M ARRESTING YOU FOR-- MURDER!



MURDER? YOU'RE LOCO! YOU CAN'T PROVE ANYTHING!



OH, YES I CAN! WHEN YOU KILLED POP RANKIN IN HIS GENERAL STORE, YOU OVERLOOKED ONE THING! POP WAS AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER! HE ALWAYS KEPT HIS CAMERA RIGGED UP TO TAKE A PICTURE--

WHEN YOU KILLED HIM, HIS LAST DYING ACT WAS TO TOUGH OFF HIS CAMERA-- AND TAKE THIS PICTURE, WITH A SMOKING GUN IN YOUR HAND! THAT'LL CONVICT YOU IN ANY COURT!



The End



HOPALONG CASSIDY

STARRING
WILLIAM BOND

AN' DON'T FORGET MY SHARE O' THE
SHAGS --- OR YAN'LL NEVER GET ANOTHER
ROBBERY PLAN FROM BAD BILL BINGAY!

THEY'VE ALREADY HAD THEIR
LAST CRIME TIP FROM THAT
TALKING CAVE, IF THEY
ONLY KNEW IT!



THERE WAS NO DENYING THE
FACT THAT BAD BILL BINGAY, THE
NOTORIOUS BANDIT HAD BEEN KILLED
IN A HOLDUP TWELVE YEARS AGO!
THEN HOW WAS IT POSSIBLE FOR HIM
STILL TO BE STAGING ROBBERIES TODAY?
THAT'S THE BAFFLING QUESTION THAT CON-
FRONTED THE WEST'S MOST FAMOUS LAW-
MAN, HOPALONG CASSIDY, AS HE KEPT AN
AMAZING RENDEZVOUS WITH DANGER AT...

The TALKING CAVE!

ONE SUNDOWN, AT OVERHANG
CLIFF, THREE SMALL-TIME
OUTLAW DREAM OF BIGGER
THINGS...

BAD BILL
WAS RIDIN' HIGH
WHEN THEY CUNNED
HIM DOWN 12
YEARS AGO!

HE WOULDN'T
BE SHORE
NOW IF HE
WAS HERE
TO STEER
US RIGHT!

WARRIORS TO
COWBOYS!
BAD BILL BINGAY
DIED HERE CHASE
FOLLOWING THEM
TO ROB THE
TWIN RIVERS
STAGE!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



SUREPLY, OUT OF TAIN AIR, AN EERIE VOICE ADDRESSES THE STARTLED OUTLAW...

BAD BILL IS HERE, PARTNERS! THIS IS NOW SPEAKIN' AN' I'LL SHER YOU TO BIG JOBS EVERY DAY AT SUNDOWN!



AS THEY LISTEN IN STUNNED SURPRISE...

HERE'S YOUR FIRST STEER--AN' YOUR LAST, UNLESS YOU LEAVE HALF THE SANDS HERE FOR ME AT MIDNIGHT! WHEN THE 10 O'CLOCK TRAIN FROM SANDS CITY ROLLS INTO TWIN RIVERS--



THE VOICE BREAKS ON, AND DIES AWAY! THEN--

A-HOBBY AROUND! THAT WAS A GHOST TALKIN'--BAD BILL'S GHOST!

IF IT WAS, OUR FORTUNE'S MADE FAY! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT--BY REETIN' THAT 10 O'CLOCK TRAIN!



THAT NIGHT, AS THE SANDS-CITY TRAIN STOPS AT TWIN RIVERS...

THAT'S OUR RUN--FREEE MARTIN, THE BARKER--JUST LIKE THE VOICE SAID!

GOIN' NOW LET'S FIND OUT IF HE'S GOT WHAT THE VOICE SAID HE'D HAVE IN THAT VALISE!



PRESENTLY, ON A DESERTED STREET, SIX-GUNS ROAR...

BANDITS FAY SUN WILL STOP--

BLAMED FOOL SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER TO REACH FOR A GUN! GRAB THE WILISE, ED!



AND SECONDS LATER, AS THE SIX-GUN BOINGS TWIN RIVERS' FAMOUS LAWMAN ON THE GALLOP...

KALT, YOU SHOOT-AND-RUN COWTOS!

IT'S HOPALONG CASSIDY!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



THEIR MOMENTUM CARRIES TWO OF THE ROBBERS PAST HOPALONG, BUT AS THE HORSE OF THE THIRD SWIGS...

KEEP BACK, OR I'LL BLAST YUH!

NOT TILL YOU LEARN TO SHOOT STRAIGHT FROM THE BACK OF A DANCING CAYUSE!

WEEEEEEEE!



THEN, AS THE LANKYMAN MAKES A FLYING LEAP FROM HIS HORSE...

HELP!

SAVE YOUR BREATH! YOUR PARTNERS HAVE HIGH-TAILED IT OUT OF TOWN BY NOW!



AS HOPALONG DRAGS HIS PRISONER, NOW HAND-CLIPPED TO WHERE THE FALLEN BANKER LIES...

FRED MARTIN! I'LL SET THE DOCTOR RIGHT AWAY!

TOO LATE, JOBBY! I'M DONE FOR! THEY GOT \$50,000 CASH I BORROWED FROM THE SANDS CITY BANK TO PAY OFF SOME NOTES!



I DIDN'T EXPECT TROUBLE-- 'CAUSE I THOUGHT--NOBODY KNEW WHAT I WAS CARRYIN'--AAAAA!

HE'S GONE! BUT FRED KNEW ABOUT THE MONEY, JOE ROSSING! MAYBE, WITH A MURDER CHARGE PENDING YOU, YOU'LL TALK!



LATER, IN THE CH. ABOOGE...

I AIN'T SAYIN' WHO WAS WITH ME-- BUT IT WAS BAD BILL BINGRAY WHO STEERED US TO MARTIN!

AND YOU KIDNIN', ROBBIN'! BAD BILL'S BEEN DEAD FOR 12 YEARS!



YEAH, I KNOW--BUT HIS GHOST'S RETURNED! WE HEARD HIS VOICE COMIN' OUT OF A CAVE AT OVERHANG CLIFF WHERE HE WAS KILLED!

HE'S SERIOUS! GUESS I'LL RIDE OUT TO OVERHANG CLIFF AND SEE THIS TALKING CAVE FOR MYSELF!





HOPALONG CASSIDY



AT SUNRISE, A QUARTER-MILE FROM THE TALLAWAY CAVE, WHERE SAM WALKER PIGS AROUND OVERHANGS CLIFF FOR ARCHEOLOGICAL TREASURES...

MORNING, WALKER! HOW ARE YOU MAKING OUT AT TREASURE-HUNTING?



PRETTY GOOD, SHERIFF! I'VE FOUND SOME EXCELLENT EARLY INDIAN RELICS TO SHIP BACK HOME!

LOOK! BONE POINTS—FLINT AXES—CLAY POTTERY!

SORRY I HAVEN'T TIME TO ADMIRE THEM RIGHT NOW! FRED MARTIN, THE BANKER, WAS KILLED BY BANDITS LAST NIGHT, AND I'M HUNTING FOR EVIDENCE!



WHY, THAT'S TERRIBLE! I KNEW FRED WELL! HAD DINNER AT HIS HOME JUST THE OTHER EVENING!



I'M HOPING TO FIND SOME CLUES TO THE TARBUNTS WHO KILLED HIM FARTHER ALONG THE CLIFF!

MINUTES LATER, WHERE THE WEATHERED SIGN STANDS WITH ITS ORIN WARNING TO OUTLAND...



HOGE TRACKS! THREE RIDERS WERE HERE WITHIN THE LAST 24 HOURS, AND TWO CAME BACK LATER!

HAH...

SUPPERLY, A SHARP NEIGHING RINGS IN HOPPY'S EARS, ALERTING HIM...



TOPPER'S DANGER SIGNAL! WHAT—E FALLING ROCKS!

AND NOT AN INSTANT TOO SOON...

A CLOSE CALL! GOOD OLD TOPPER!... BUT WAIT A MINUTE! I LEFT HIM A GOOD QUARTER-MILE AWAY—YET I HEARD HIM AS PLAINLY AS IF HE WAS RIGHT NEXT TO ME!



I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IN ICE ROBBINS' GHOST STORY—BUT I'M READY TO ADMIT THERE'S SOMETHING AWKWARD ABOUT THIS PARTICULAR SPOT!





HOPALONG CASSIDY





HOPALONG CASSIDY



AND THE VOICE I JUST HEARD OUTSIDE THE POOR, TOLD ME ALL I NEED TO KNOW!

IF ONLY THOSE ROCKS I SHOVED OFF THE CLIFF HAD HIT YOU! EH-N-N-N...

SOCK!



MISSED YUH! WHAT--? MONEY!

WALKER'S SHARE OF WHAT YOU STOLE FROM MARTIN! WALKER MEANT TO SHIP IT HOME, HIDDEN IN INDIAN RELICS, SO THERE'D BE NO EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM!



WALKER NEEDED A POOL PROOF WAY OF CASHING IN ON INFORMATION HE PICKED UP IN TOWN-- LIKE MARTIN'S CASUAL REMARK ABOUT GOING TO SANDS CITY TO BORROW MONEY!



WHEN WALKER LEARNED THAT THE FACE OF OVERHANG CLIFF FORMS A 'WISPER-ING GALLERY'-- AND WORDS BROKEN OUTSIDE HIS SHACK CAN BE HEARD A QUARTER-MILE AWAY AT THE SPOT WHERE BAD BILL DIED--HE HAD ALL SET TO PLAY GHOST!



AND AS HANDCUFFS CLICK BRISKLY...

I MIGHTN'T HAVE CAUGHT ON IF TOPPER HADN'T SEEN YOU AM THOSE ROCKS AT RE, AND HEIRED A WARNING FROM BACK HERE!

YOU MEAN, A DUMB ANIMAL GAVE AWAY THE SECRET OF BAD BILL'S VOICE?

Click!



A SMART ANIMAL, WALKER! BECAUSE OF TOPPER, ONE OF THE NEXT VOICES YOU'LL HEAR WILL BE THAT OF THE JUDGE PRONOUNCING YOUR JAIL-SENTENCE!

